

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

28th Year. No. 42.

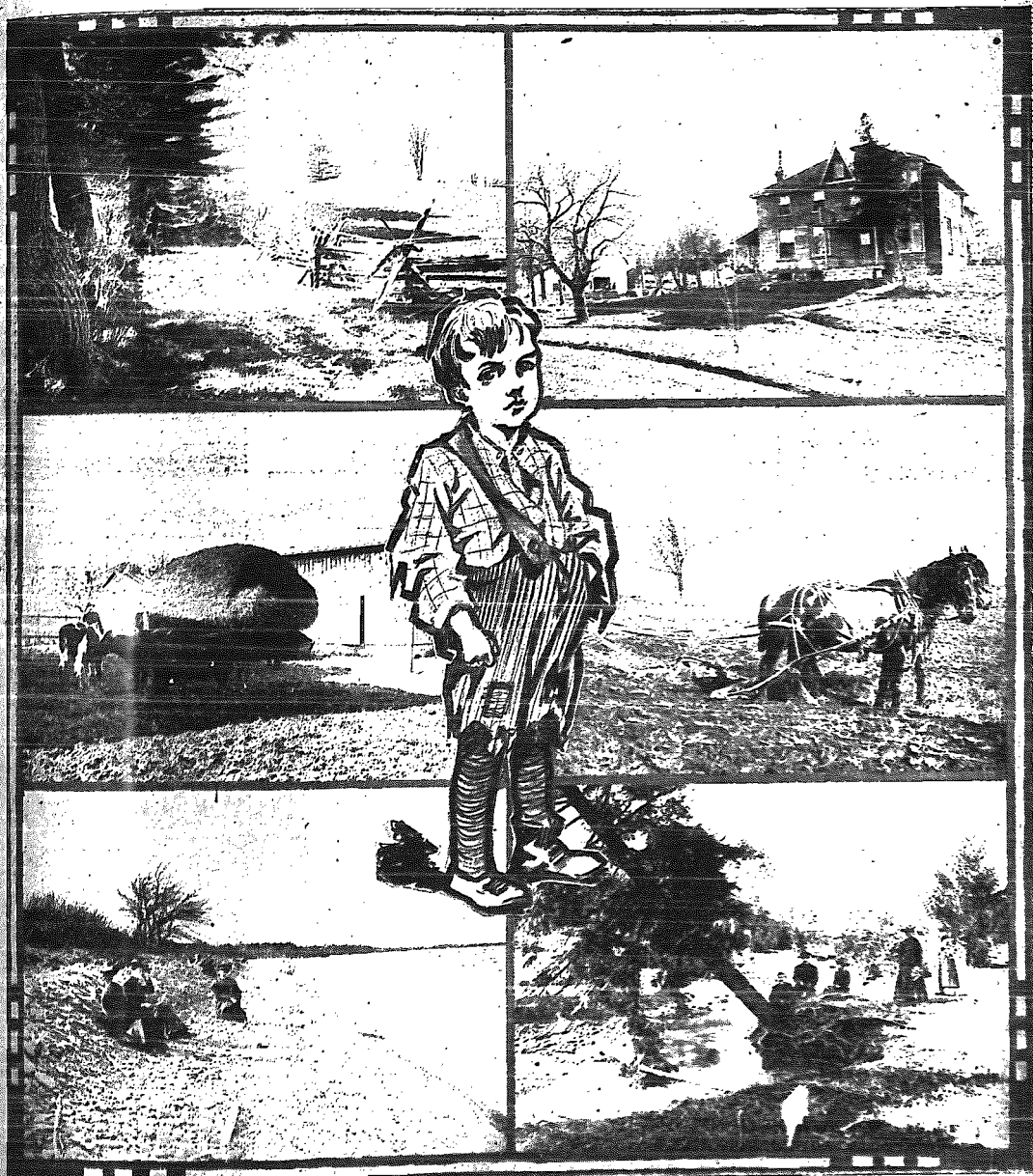
WILLIAM SOUTH,
General.

TORONTO, JULY 28 1910.

THOMAS B. COOMES,
Commissioner.

Price 5 Cents.

FRESH AIR CAMP FOR POOR CHILDREN.



These photographs depict scenes on the Farm near Lorne Park that has been selected for the site of the Fresh-Air Camp, at which about fifty children from the poor quarters of the City will spend a fortnight. Read the appeal on page 8, and send a donation to Commissioner Coomes for this purpose.



And therefore God's ambitions are, in the best sense of the word, our ambitions for our lives. The impression has been that heaven is for the soul, and for Heaven, it is for the soul, and it is for Heaven, but it is for the present life and this earth. Some of God's most reaching plans have to do with earth—Selected.

A Day at a French Post.

B

REAKFAST is over in the Officers' Quarters; the Bibles still lie open upon the table. The Adjutant, Captain, and Lieutenant are upon their knees, crying to their God for power to meet the indifference and incredulity of the people in the gay city of Paris; praying for opportunities to reach, through body or mind today, the souls which so often and so gaily elude their touch.

"Captain," says the senior Officer, as they rise, "you will be reading the lesson in the meeting to-night; there is a clear hour in which you might prepare for it before, going to visit those two converts of last night. Lieutenant will attend to the household tasks, and I am going to visit Madame Pons, who is sick, and two or three Soldiers who are discouraged. We will meet at dinner."

Madame Pons greets the Adjutant with true French effusion. She has reason to love her. The Pons' home has been a very different one during the past few months. Madame was a Catholic bigot a year ago, and her husband hated religion, believing that all religious leaders were only priests and preachers for the money they could get out of it.

"Burning Candles."

His atheistic attitude greatly distressed his wife, who only felt safe when she attended Mass and went to Confession with the strictest regularity. Every day she went to church to burn a candle for her recreant husband. The money she spent in tallow would have kept a native missionary in India! She had always been a delicate woman; that gave her additional journeys to various shrines to pray for healing.

"Out!" grunted her sceptical spouse on these occasions, "the more you go to Mass the more s'ck you get!"

One evening she went out on the Boulevard for a little air, and as she sat there beneath the trees, a Salvationist approached her with a bow and a program advertising meetings in the Salle Aubert not far away.

Knowing more of the immoral practices of the gay world around her than of these strange religionists, she began to question within herself if the invitation were quite as good as it should be. A lady passed.

"Madame—if you please," exclaimed she impulsively, "this—do you know if it is a gay house?"

The lady happened to know l'Armée du Salut, and reassured her at once. "But no, Madame, you may go there safely."

She stroiled into the Hall, but there was a great disturbance, and she was much frightened.

"Calm yourself, Madame," comforted the Adjutant, running down from the platform to her; "it is nothing but a mother who has come to beat her child because he will come to the meeting. See, I will let you out by another door. Be sure you come again."

Contrary even to her own expectation, Madame Pons was found in the Hall the following night. It was a thoroughly good meeting; the testimonies and exhortations struck her as remarkable.

"It is a good religion; it will do very nicely for my husband. For me, I have my own religion; but he requires one badly, and this seems suitable."

Praying to the Saints.

Her husband was safely tucked away beneath the eider-down quilt when she reached home; but she attacked the subject nevertheless, and asked him to "go and hear the ladies talk." He promised. Thereupon she went early next morning to burn another candle, and to pray to the saints that he might turn towards the religion of l'Armée du Salut.

"How did you like it?" she asked eagerly, upon her husband's return next evening.

"It did not displease me," he said tentatively; "but I must find out if it is a religion of 'shop,' like yours."

The following morning she burned another candle, and again implored the good offices of several saints, and at night she safeguarded her husband to Salle Aubert. While the Adjutant talked to the man, a fine, strong, clear-headed fellow—she danced about behind him, her hands clasped in a fever of anxiety, murmuring "Oh, pray that he may take it! Pray that he may take it!"—as though this religion were a species of infectious disease.

The Adjutant gave him a New Testament to read, and for a week or two the man was very unhappy, while every day his wife burned a fresh candle.

"I am miserable," confessed he to the Adjutant, in one meeting; "but I cannot come to the Christ, for I do not believe."

Turning the Tables.

"Then come to Him whether you do or no," was her response. "Come as you are."

He rose instantly, knelt at the penitential-form, and began to pray, and that night was truly converted.

It was now the husband's turn to "burn candles," which he did by breaking off work in the middle of

the morning in order to go to Headquarters, and beg the Officers to pray with him for his wife's conversion, and kneeling down with her himself every night to plead with God that she might be shown how the true Light shineth.

Preparing for Penitent-Form.

Eight days after her husband had been converted, Madame Pons decided that she would become the same kind of Christian, cost her what it might to give up her old Church. She prepared herself for the penitent-form in a truly Catholic fashion, devoting the whole day to meditation, fasting, and prayer. It was a vital step, and she took it solemnly.

No wonder, as the Adjutant enters her sick-room this morning that she looks radiant, and gives expression to her joy. She and her husband are completely transformed, and their home is a little heaven.

Made moiselle Blanc is the next on the list. She is a poor Soldier living in a tiny room on the seventh storey. All day she works hard, and there is no brightness in her life until she is able to wash away the dust of the day's toil, and go out to the meeting.

"But I am so glad to see you!" she exclaims; "I have something I wanted to bring."

She reaches from the cupboard a long netting purse, full of bright souss, and pours out a stream of them amounting to ten francs.

"It is for the good God," she says simply. "I cannot take it," objects the Adjutant. "You cannot spare so much; you are very poor."

"Ah, but I shall be desolated if you do not! It is for Him who has done so much for me. Every day I pick out the brightest and prettiest ones for God, and it is the only joy I have."

"But what will you do if you are ill?"

"I will go to the hospital," is the quick reply; "the good God will care for me. To-day I must not be selfish; there is a paralysed woman next door to whom I must conduct you. She has no sunshine of heart from the good God, as I have. Come, and we will go."

An hour later, the Adjutant meets her Officer-comrades at the mid-day meal. The Lieutenant tells how her cookery was hindered by the visit of a young woman from Jersey, freshly arrived in Paris, who, because she had known The Salvation Army in Jersey, expected to be provided with safe lodgings and an escort thither. The bouillon had to attend to itself while the Lieutenant conducted her to the Hotelier's (Shelter and Lodging Home).

Visits of Mercy.

The long afternoon's visit is shared by each of the three Officers, each going in a different direction to accomplish more work.

It is seven o'clock before they meet again for supper and prayer. At 7.45 they go into the streets, armed with leaflets of invitation to the meeting; and, like Madame Pons, many a sceptic and worldly is gathered in by this means who would never otherwise attend a religious meeting.

Cosmopolitan Crowds.

From 8.29 to 10.29 p.m. seem late hours to an English mind, but no Parisian congregation could be gathered earlier. The Salle Aubert audience is a study in itself. Workmen in blue blouses, most of whom are more used to hearing of socialism than of salvation; seamstresses in black dresses, with well-arranged hair which is guiltless of hat or bonnet; a few older women in white caps; men whose scepticism has curled their very lips, and kindled a mocking light in their eyes; here a couple of tourists; near them a scribbling journalist; there an absinthe drinker; yonder an English Army friend; in the corner a Swede; behind him a Russian, who is evidently here for purposes of curiosity; right in the front a widow whose head is shrouded in black, but whose heart has been comforted and blessed a score of times in these meetings which she loves so well.

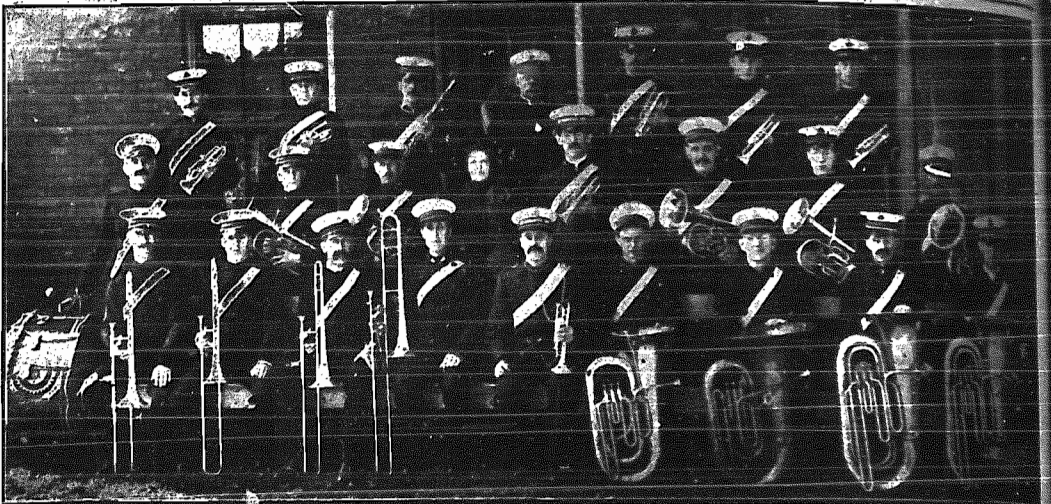
The platform is no less interesting. What the meeting progresses much as every Salvation Army meeting does, let us glance at the Soldiers and Converts.

Military Service.

That fine, tall fellow of twenty-four, in the uniform of the Municipal Guard, was for years a sorrow to his mother. He volunteered for military service before his turn came, fell into deep sin, and for four years stifled his accusing conscience, and became at length so miserable that he contemplated suicide, only being held back by a secret belief in eternity.

A furlough of three months brought him again within the reach of his mother's influence; but, unable to bear it, he re-negated himself for another term of four years. On returning to the barracks he found a comrade had been converted, who, to his surprise, talked to him about his soul.

(Continued on page 14.)



THE WINDSOR BAND AT LEAMINGTON.

An Interesting Week-end.

The Windsor Band, accompanied by Adjutant Hancock, visited Leamington, Ontario, on Saturday and Sunday, June 25th and 26th, and had a very interesting and profitable time. Before leaving Windsor, the accompanying photo of the Band was taken a few minutes before the car left.

Upon arrival at Leamington, the Band gave a festival in the Town Hall, which was presided over by the Rev. Mr. Shepherd of the Presbyterian Church. Mr. Shepherd made some very interesting remarks about the Army, showing himself to be very intimate with The Army's work, both in the old land and this.

Among the items rendered by the Band were: The Shields March, Under the Colours, Redemption, The Ring Song, Consecration and Invitation, three vocal solos, a duet and a male quartette.

Sunday, in spite of the heat, the Band worked hard. They had a long march to the tent of a sick Comrade, by whose side they played "Grace there is," and "Hiding in Thee." After prayer and a hand shake, we made good-bye to the sick Comrade (who seemed much cheered by the visit), and hastened to the Hall for the morning service.

We have lately made some changes in The Band, thus strengthening the parts. We have just welcomed Brother Bert. Giles (Flugal Horn) from London I., and Brother George Willis (Clarinet) from Barnia, whose playing is much appreciated. Both Comrades are Blood and Fire Salvationists.

Bandmen, filled with the Holy Ghost and playing sanctified music, wishing to come to Windsor, please communicate with Bandmaster Downing, a good solo and list tenor are needed very much just now. Work is plentiful. Bricklayers could be placed right away.—Stanley Downing, Bandmaster.

Ensign and Grace, Ritchie are to take charge of Mica Bay, C. B.

Col. [Name] recently visited [Location], Ont., where he gave an address one Sunday night in the Presbyterian Church on The Army's prison and police court work.

THE WINDSOR BAND.

A Life Tragedy Told.



NE day, two years or so ago, there knocked at the door of the Officers' quarters at Junee (in Australia) and unexpected visitor. She was a middle-aged woman, wearing a great garden hat, lavish with rones, and a costume suggestive of a "gas" life. The face, however, beneath the showy hat was dreadful in its misery, and the traces of dissipation that were written on that not uncomely features. As soon as a Jassie-Officer opened the door she cried half-hysterically, "Oh, take me in! Do not turn me away. I am in trouble, and I have no one to help me if you can't. If you send me away I shall only go from bad to worse." Inviting her inside, the Officer soothed her, and said, "I will gladly help you all I can, but if you really want to give up your sinful life, God alone can help you." The woman was a notorious character in Junee, the keeper of a house of ill-fame, a woman who had been in prison, a frequent of Chinese opium dens, a gambler, and occasionally a drunkard. The circumstances that had now brought her to the Salvationist house, and the results of her visit, will be told in due course; but this is her story:

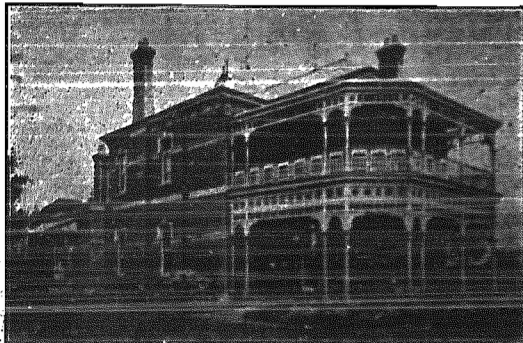
When quite a girl she grew very fond of dancing, and it is from the time she commenced to attend assemblies, and to the company she met there, that she dates her downfall. At this period she lived with her mother in a respectable home, earning her livelihood by needlework for a clothing factory. One evening her mother sent her into the town for a sister's photograph. It was not ready, and the girl thought, while waiting, she would go into a hall where dancing

was in progress. Intoxicated by its pleasures, time slipped by, and her sister, who had been sent to look for her, found where she was, but could not induce her to come away. The mother was told, and went herself to the hall, but her daughter had gone. Fearing to go home she stayed out until she met a girl who invited her to go with her. They went together to the Chinese camp. Here they took away her clothes and locked her in a room. In the morning she came to terms with the occupants of the house, and agreed to stay where she was. A few days afterwards her uncle and some detectives, who had traced her, took her home. Her mother had her sent to a Refugio, but a desire for a loose life had seized her, and, as soon as it became possible, she got into another Chinese den at Richmond. She had learned to smoke opium, and the vice had gripped her with its dread power. Here, too, she was traced by her mother, but she would not go back with her, and before the mother could obtain police aid the girl cleared away with a Chinese to Beechworth. She was followed and arrested, and, being over the age at which she could be sent to a school, she was sentenced to twelve months' detention in Melbourne gaol. This was disastrous, for, in the prison she learnt a great deal more of evil, and nothing of good, and on her release entered designedly on a career of vice in its most shameful and degrading forms.

All this time she indulged in the opium habit, but for some time before her visit to the quarters, instead of smoking, she took to eating the burnt charcoal scraped from the pipes, and another preparation exactly like soot, the result of a further cooking of the charcoal. This change came about not so much from a desire to reform — though she says she would at any time have gladly paid £20 or £40 if she

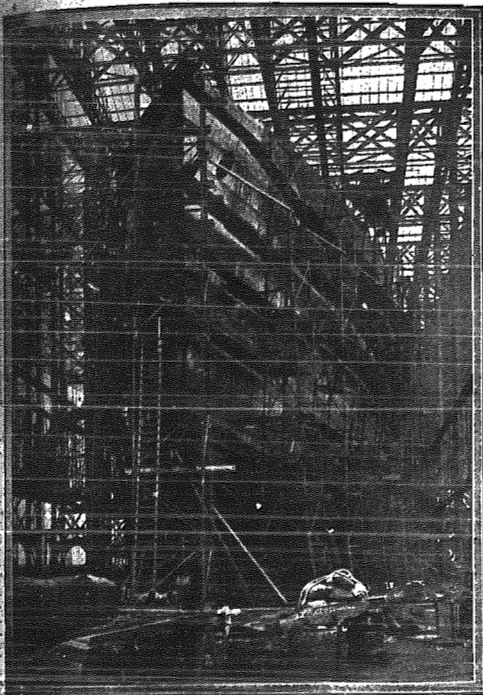
had known of a cure — as from sheer loss, in the den at which she smoked, a valuable brooch which was stolen from her. This being the sad story to something over a year ago. Things had gone badly from her point of view. A police constable had got her into a room, and usual order with the authorities, and she had been served with a writ of ejectment from the four-room house she occupied for weeks at a time. Something of the aftermath of the present life oppressed her as she looked over her troubles, and thoughts of what might have been added to her misery. No doubt, the dream of a prison following on "the end of the opium had something to do with it. Speaking a day or two after the time, she said: "I got very much about my lot, and I made up my mind there was only one way out of it — to take my own life. Just as I was thinking out of a room, a bottle of poison in my hand, I seemed to hear a voice distinctly say, 'There is another way, the people next door are trying to make a fool of me. But there was no one. I was frightened, and I made up my mind I would go to the Salvation Army and see if they could do anything for me. It was they who led me to see my sins in their true light.'"

Well, to tell the sequel is hardly possible: When the poor woman troubled had been poured into the sympathetic Officer's care, the question came, What could be done? It was evident she must not be let back to evil surroundings, and it was decided to keep her in their own home until other arrangements could be made. Communication with the relatives did not bring immediate result, though the family was slow to come reunited. Work was found in that she could be independent, and on the Sunday following she went to the afternoon meeting at the hall. The Soldiers were singing, "The Conqueror's Banner Every Chain," and thinking, "Then He can help me to conquer the opium." She rushed out to the penitent-form. It was the middle of the meeting, but they turned her into a prayer-meeting room, and a penitent woman, who with many had sought pardon, and who had not seen the miraculous change of the past two years can doubt it. One of the first things she did after her conversion was to take the coat of her hat, the rime from her fingers, the silk, green and flannel associated with her former life, and make it bonfire of the lot and destroy them. The opium was harder to relinquish. She loved much, for by her one fierce "She loves much, for by her one fierce" she became at once being deprived of it that it seemed almost a necessity, and for a little while she occasionally took some quantity but it troubled her, she thought about it to an Officer in Melbourne, who warned her she was keeping hold of what God wanted to put from her and from that day she has been a treacherous drug habit breaker. Despite ill-health, she can now be seen cleaning, and never hears of opium is a humble Christian, and is glad to be able to help others who have been in the same state. Listening to her testimony much hath been forgiven.



The Salvation Army Women's Home for Inebriates in Australia, recently opened by the Premier of Victoria.

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS



Improved Modern Methods in Shipbuilding.

Others and Scaffolding.

The great improvements which have taken place in recent years in the conditions under which liners are built is well illustrated here. Instead of building in the open as formerly, now covered in erections of steel and steel now protect both the vessel and the workmen. Only those who have seen a liner in course of construction can have an adequate idea of the huge network of girders and scaffolding which is required to be erected all round the ship. In the construction of the Cunard Company's new steamer, "Franconia," seen here about four miles of girders and about 100,000 sq. feet of scaffolding are being utilized. The "Franconia," which is intended for the Boston service, is being built on the Tyne. About 3,500 men are employed on the construction, not including the small army of decorators and others who will perform their allotted tasks before the ship is ready for her first batch of passengers. It is the bow end of the hull which here faces the spectator.

A Murderer's Warning.

A young Italian was recently hanged in Toronto Jail for the crime of murder. He leaves a wife and family to live as best they can and to bear the stigma of his deeds and execution. This is all due to liquor. While in a drunken frenzy he killed a man with whom he was on friendly terms. On becoming sober he bitterly regretted his rash act, but that was too late. He had to suffer the penalty of the law. In a statement he made just before his execution, he said:

"Let this be a warning to Italians and others who are addicted to drink, for, only for the cursed liquor, I could not be in the position which I am in today."

"And how many more are saying the same thing. They say they have gone to the lengths this poor man went, but as they look back over a wasted life they see what they might have saved, and how they might have

advanced to better positions had it not been for their drinking habits, and feel like saying also: "Only for the cursed liquor I would not be in the position I am to-day."

Alcohol is sure to bring a curse in its trail, so resolve never to touch it, young man, and you will never regret the self-denial.

Intemperance Means Business Loss.

The United States Steel Corporation is making a big effort to lessen drinking. It is stated that they propose to invest ten million dollars in breweries, not for the sake of the profit, but in order to get control of nine breweries in Fayette County for the purpose of lessening instead of increasing their business.

Statistics show that for three days after any day, on an average the company's mills run at only two-thirds of the capacity because of the intemperance of employees, and that hundreds of tons of material are ruined daily through incapacity caused by drink. The object of the corporation is to endeavor to control the sale of liquor so as to refuse to supply inebriates, and to strictly limit the amount supplied to other persons.

It is being recognized more widely every day by business firms that intoxicating drink tends to lessen a man's capacity for work, and soon, perhaps, none but total abstainers will stand a chance of getting the best positions.

Can Man Stand It.

Flying must certainly be a nerve-racking ordeal for human beings. Owing to the late rapid strides in the art of aviation, the question is now being raised as to whether the human organization will stand the entirely new stresses imposed upon it by the conditions of flight.

It has been noticed recently that pilots making frequent ascents before large crowds show what is not a fear of flying, but a growing realization of the risks run while in the air. The airmen examine every detail of their machines before rising

with an ever-increasing care, and they study the wind conditions with an almost painful minuteness, which shows that they have become fully aware that the slightest miscalculation would have disastrous results.

Irritability, a faulty memory, a sudden desire to avoid the risks of fast motoring, and a disinclination to fly any more than is absolutely necessary, are the principal signs of the airman's nerve strain.

"Ultimately," declared a medical expert who has begun to study the airman's nerves, "I believe the human frame will accommodate itself to airmanship, because the start will become simpler. But the strain with the present-day machines when giving demonstrations day after day is, I think, almost unendurable."

A Diabolical Plot.

"The wicked plottings against the just," wrote Solomon. That they are still just as actively engaged in their hellish business is proven by recent events in Cleveland. But we are glad to note that the plot has failed and that a brave man has triumphed over the crafty foes who sought to break him. Chief Kocher of the Cleveland police force set himself to boxing out evil in that city, and consequently the evil-doers hated him. They therefore charged him with gross immorality, habitual drunkenness and other crimes of the worst character. Their evidence was the worst possible that could be raked up by the most disreputable witnesses dragged from the slums. The old saying "give the devil rope and he will hang himself" came true, however, in this case, for the witnesses told much incredible stories that it was evident they were lying. The chief was gloriously vindicated and his accusers are forced to have uttered the foulest perjury. We rejoice with others that the powers of evil have not had it all their own way this time.

Railway Gardens.

The Canadian Pacific Railway is encouraging its employees to decorate station premises in a most effective way by offering prizes to

those who cultivate the neatest flower beds.

Each general superintendent will award a prize of twenty-five dollars to the station agent having the best flower garden and neatest grounds at the station. A first prize of ten dollars and a second prize of five dollars will be awarded to the locomotive foreman who has the best flower garden and neatest grounds surrounding round houses and premises on each general superintendent's division. A prize of ten dollars and a second prize of five dollars will be awarded to the section foreman, on each general superintendent's division, who has the best flower garden and neatest grounds surrounding the company's section house, situated on the company's premises.

In addition to the above several other prizes are offered for the photographs of these flower gardens. Our railway stations ought to be pretty now.

Across the Atlantic by Airship.

It is stated that an attempt will be made this summer to cross the Atlantic Ocean in an airship. This difficult task is to be undertaken by Walter Wellman and Melvin Varman on their own responsibility.

The start is to be made toward the end of August or early in September, from a base in the vicinity of New York. If practicable, London or its vicinity is to be made the eastern terminus of the voyage.

The airship to be used is the motor balloon known as the America, which was built for the Wellman polar expedition, and twice severely tested in voyages over the Arctic Ocean north of Spitzbergen.

A crew of six men will be carried, and the airship will be fitted with a wireless telegraph outfit, enabling them to maintain constant communication with land.

The purpose of the voyage is a much higher one than the performance of a mere sensational feat in aeronautics. It is to make a demonstration on a large scale of the utility of motor balloons for naval and military purposes, and thus to contribute to the progress of the arts and sciences.



Canoeing on a Canadian River.

Promoted to Glory.

SORROW AT HANT'S HARBOUR
OVER FOUR DEATHS.

We have had great cause to be sorrowful this past three months, owing to the death and drowning of four of our dear comrades of this Corps. First of all I may say that on April the 5th our hearts were torn by the sad death of one of the Soldiers of this Corps. In the person of Mr. Corbit Mitchell. He indeed suffered more than we can tell, but he was not known in all his months of suffering to murmur or complain. The last time the writer visited and asked him how it was with his soul. He said: "All is well, I haven't any reason to doubt my God. I have served Him, and I am going to enjoy my reward." Our next sorrow was on June 12th, when Daniel Loder, a young man of 19 years of age, passed to his reward. He also suffered for a few months with that dread disease consumption. He was not a Soldier, but his mother is, also his father, who died some years ago, was a Soldier. He put off his soul's salvation for a long time, but we are glad to say that he found pardon before he died, and passed peacefully away leaving a test many that it was all well, and that he was going to be with Jesus. This was a comfort to the sorrowing mother and sister. But the saddest of all was on June 13, when another of our old and tried Soldiers, Mr. Short, with his little boy of about 12 years of age, while returning from the fishing grounds capsized his boat, and both were drowned. This has been the gloomiest time that the people of Hant's Harbour ever passed through. Our comrade was a faithful servant of God. He was never known to shirk his cross, but was always ready and ready to pray and speak for God. Our prayers and sympathy are for the sorrowing family and all the loved ones. May God bless and sustain and help us all to be faithful and meet our comrades in that Land where there is no sorrow.

BRO. SAMSON OF TWILLINGATE.

On June 23rd the Messenger Death visited our ranks, taking from us Brother Peter Samson, after a very long illness. Brother was a great sufferer, yet he bore it patiently. Death had no sting for him; his peace was made with God. When the end came, all was well.

The funeral was conducted by Adj. Haddock. A large crowd of people attended. Our prayers and deepest sympathy are with the widow and the children. May God bless and sustain them in this their deepest hour of bereavement. L. S. R.

JESSE MILES OF TILT COVE.

We have been reminded of the fact that we are passing away in the death of Jesse, son of Treasurer and Mrs. Miles of this Corps. Though Bro. Miles was only 17 years old when he died, yet for seven or eight years he has been living for God. And the sorrowful way in which he bore all his suffering caused all who came to see him to look upon him as an example of what a Christian ought to be.

As the writer visited him as he lay dying and spoke to him of Heaven, he tried in his weakness to tell how glad he was that his time on earth was so short. I thought while listening to his dear father and mother speaking of what a good boy he had been, oh that every father and mother could say the same of their children.

We laid him to rest Sunday, July 3rd, and at night conducted a memorial service. The meetings were well attended, and in the night meeting several of the comrades spoke of his Godly life. The Treasurer also spoke, and as he told the Godly life and peaceful death of his dear boy and of the assurance he had of meeting him again in a better Home, many hearts were touched. We pray that God may help the bereaved in their hour of sorrow.

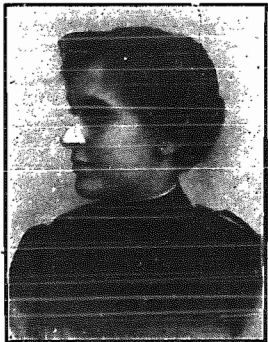
It is not sufficient to simply start the race; we must make up our minds to continue to the end, enduring the cross, despising the shame,

CAPTAIN AND MRS. BUNTON.

A Biographical Sketch.



APT. WALLACE BUNTON was born at Stellarton—a mining town in Nova Scotia. He still has vivid recollections of the advent of The Salvation Army to that place. Quite a storm of excitement was raised when big bills were posted around the streets announcing that The Army would "open fire" on a certain date. "Oh, dear," said Little Wallace to his mother, "some people are coming to set fire to us." Mrs. Bunton smiled. She had already caught The Army



Mrs. Bunton.

fire down in New Glasgow, and she hailed with joy the establishment of a Corps in Stellarton. The fervent preaching of the pioneer Officers had a great deal to do with setting Wallace "on fire" also. Though he was only a little chap he was greatly stirred by the straightforward talk of the Captain about a real Devil, a blazing Hell, and a glorious Heaven. What he heard at the meetings was supplemented by what his mother taught him at home, and so the truths of God were early implanted in his mind.

A few years later the family removed to Springhill. Wallace went to work as a fan turner in the coal mines. Now working in a mine is not very conducive to a life of Godliness, and Wallace soon got into the ways of the mischievous boys who were his companions. Possessing an aggressive character, he soon became their leader, and exercised quite an influence over the rough and ready lads. He had his turn at all that was doing in the mine—becoming successively a trapper, a light carrier, and a cage runner. He then obtained his certificate as a practical miner, his wage-earning capacity thus being greatly increased.

The mine in which he worked was 3,600 feet deep, and, as may be imagined, he ran many risks while toiling for his daily bread, and often had hairbreadth escapes. His immunity from accidents he attributes to the protection of God. All this time he had regularly attended The Army meetings, but, as yet, was not converted. The coming of Captain McEhney (now Adjutant) was the turning point in his career.

"Say boys," said Wallace one day, "let's go down to The Salvation Army to-night and have some fun with the new Captain." The boys agreed, and that night they trooped into The Army Hall intent on mischief. But the fun of the whole thing was that their leader got terribly convicted of sin. This knocked the bottom out of his scheme, and they all went quietly home. Next night Wallace called off a meeting of a local club, and went to see Captain McEhney instead. He found that gentleman kneeling on the floor busily engaged in "scrubology" and singing away as happy as a clam at high-water. The result of the interview was that Wallace got more deeply convicted still. He would not yield to God, however, and became extremely miserable, not

being able to properly sleep or eat for three weeks. Indecision is killing. At last, at a public meeting, he asked to be prayed for. Next night as he was passing the Hall he paused to listen to some prayers that were being offered by a group of soldiers previous to going to the open air. He heard his own name mentioned. Later on, at the close of the meeting, the Captain said: "Now we'll sing 'Following Jesus,' and if nobody comes forward we must close the meeting." Bunton felt that it was now or never, and so taking off his overcoat and deliberately placing it on a back seat he said to a few acquaintances present: "Boys, I'm going to get right with God." He then went to the Mercy Seat and prayed aloud as he had never prayed before.

When he got through, he found that but a few of his old companions had followed him to the cross. The report of what was going on down at The Army soon got abroad, and so, when the converts rose to their feet to testify, instead of facing a few people, they had quite a large crowd.

Next morning, on going to work, Bunton was greeted by a crowd of about three hundred miners. "There he is," cried one, "he joined The Salvation Army last night." The young convert did not waver, but took a bold stand then and there. "Yes, lads," he said, "I joined The Army and I'm going to stick to it."

Then they cheered him and no more derisive cries were heard. It is characteristic of Bunton to take bold steps like that and it has always won him the respect and confidence of those around him.

He became an ardent soldier of the Springfield Corps and would have been content to stay there and do all in his power to push the war had it not been that he felt God's call with'n to enter the path of Army Officership. He wanted to stay home at first, arguing that he could do just as much good as a soldier, but he could not find peace that way. He applied for Officership, therefore, and went to the Training Home for three months. Then the "blue moon" shone, and instead of trusting God and going forward he bent a hasty retreat. How his conscience smote him now! He

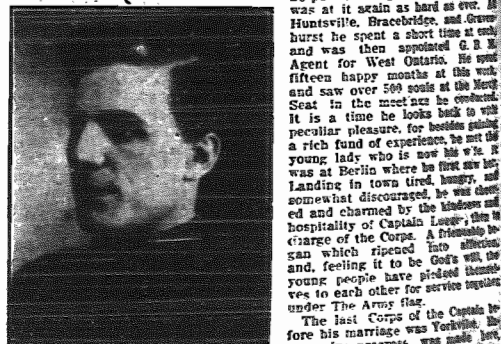
phatically answered "No." He felt quite condemned over it all through, and when the time came for him to decide he said: "Well, I don't condemn it. The Army is just and choose my appointment where for Jesus is my motive." And the Captain has maintained that path through all his career as an Officer.

His first Corps was Niagara Falls. Upon arriving there one of the first things he did was to know about his Lieutenant and offer God his lives for the salvation of the people. With such faith and determination as an Officer is bound to win, and so it is no wonder that during Captain Bunton's stay the Corps increased. In eight months the attendance at meetings greatly increased, the finances doubled, and 135 souls left the Pencilment form.

He next went to Sturgeon Falls where he had the misfortune to be sick. At one time his life was spared off, but by the mercy of God he pulled through, and in a short time it was at again as hard as ever. As Huntsville, Bracebridge, and Oshawa burst he spent a short time at each, and was then appointed G. M. Agent for West Ontario. He spent fifteen happy months at this work, and saw over 500 souls at the Mercy Seat in the meeting hall at each place. It is a time he looks back to with peculiar pleasure, for besides gaining a rich fund of experience, he met the young lady who is now his wife. It was at Berlin where he first met her, and Landing in town tried, happy, and somewhat discouraged, he was then ed and charmed by the kindness and hospitality of Captain Leach, then in charge of the Corps. A friendly ban which ripened into affection, and, feeling it to be God's will, the young people have pledged themselves to each other for service together under The Army flag.

The last Corps of the Captain before his marriage was Yorkville, where, by his own efforts, he made his name, some 225 souls meeting at the Mercy Seat, among whom were several of the worst "drunks" of the neighborhood. Mrs. Bunton is a Termination in birth. She was converted at Yorkville Corps and has been in the Field work of The Army. As an agent to various Officers she has been stationed at Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario, and North Bay, Ont. The first Corps she was in was Chelvey. Then she moved Berlin, Guelph, and London. Captain and Mrs. Bunton are in charge of West Toronto Corps, and wish them prosperity and good success.

Our thoughts are bound to Heaven. No Soldier of God can ever be come strong in soul or keep strong without daily prayer.



Captain Bunton.

tried to keep up an appearance of being a follower of Christ, but his own heart told him that he was a backslider. After enduring much soul-torture, he at last reconsecrated himself afresh to God's service, and re-applied for the work. Back at the Training Home once more he threw himself into the work with all his heart, and kept so busy fighting the Devil that he had no time to brood over his past failure, and thus became a man to be trusted again. Work is a fine thing. He got a double dose of Training Home this time—as a punishment for his past sin, he says sometimes, though in reality it was because of his stress for the post of Sergeant. When asked by a friend if he would stay on at the Training Home as Sergeant, he em-

A "COUPLING" TIME AT TILLSBURG.

And a Remarkable Answer to Prayer. Colonel Sharp, accompanied by Adjutant Riley, visited Tillsburg recently, and had a remarkable time. On the Saturday night, after a good evening meeting, a couple of surrenders were made for Jesus Christ. This was certainly a good start for the Campaign. On the Sunday morning, after a good holiness talk, another couple made their way to the front to consecrate themselves for service. The afternoon meeting was a very special one in that a couple of soldiers were sworn in under the banner, and at the end of the meeting another couple found their way to Jesus' feet seeking mercy. The night meeting produced another couple at the Mercy Seat amidst general rejoicing. On the Monday night, as a fitting climax to this wonderful time, a couple were united under the Colours, the happy folks being Captain Ben Bourne and Captain Elizabeth Lewis. The "I Wills" were quite definite and distinct, and all joined in wishing God's best blessing on the Union.

One very remarkable event of the week end's campaign was that of a very old gentleman of over eighty years of age who had been converted under Colonel Sharp a great many years ago. He has been almost stone deaf for years, but when he heard that the Provincial Commander was to conduct the week-end meetings he and his old lady set to pray that God would restore his hearing so that he might hear the Colonel once more before he went hence, so great was their faith that God answered prayer; and on Sunday all day he attended these meetings, being able to sit well back in the hall, and hearing every word distinctly. Who says God cannot answer prayer.—Crichton.

THE SECRET OF CONTENTMENT.

Contentment abides with truth. You will generally suffer for wishing to appear other than what you are, whether it be richer or greater or more learned. The mask soon becomes an instrument of torture. It is objects to employ the intervals of life are among the greatest aids to contentment that a man can possess. The lives of many persons are an alteration of the one engrossing pursuit and a sort of listless apathy. They are either grinding or doing nothing. Now, to those who are half their lives fiercely busy, the remaining half is often torpid, without quiescence. A man should have some pursuits, which may be always in his power and to which he may turn gladly in his hours of recreation. And if the intellect requires thus to be provided with perpetual objects, what must it be with the affections? And the man who feels weary of life may be sure that he does not love his fellow creatures as he ought.

Nearly 600,000 cycles are manufactured in the United Kingdom in the course of a year, and their value is over three and a quarter million pounds.

The Speaker of the House of Commons draws a salary of £5,000 a year, and on retirement is usually awarded a pension of £4,000 and a peerage.

Heart Purity.

By COLONEL BRENGLE.



HE incoming of the Holy Spirit means the outgoing of all sin, of "all your filthiness, and of all your idols." How plainly it is taught. And yet, many of God's dear children do not believe it is their privilege to be free from sin and pure in heart in this life. But, may we not? Let us consider this.

1. It is certainly desirable. Every sincere Christian—and none can be a Christian who is not sincere—wants to be free from sin, to be pure in heart, to be like Christ. Sin is hateful to every true child of God. The Spirit within him cries out against the sin, the wrong temper, the pride, the lust, the selfishness, the evil that lurks within the heart. Surely, it is desirable to be free from sin.

"He wills that I should holy be;
That holiness I long to feel;
That full D'vine conformity
To all my Saviour's righteous will."

2. It is necessary, for "without holiness no man shall see the Lord." Sometime, somehow, somewhere, sin must go out of our hearts—all sin—

If my soul, from reason rent,
Takes from sin its final bent.

"As the stream its channel grooves,
And withn't that channel moves;
So does habit's deepest tide
Groove its bed and there abide.

"Light obeyed increaseth light;
Light resisted bringeth night;
Who shall give me w'll to choose
If the love of light I lose?

"Speed, my soul, this instant yield;
Let the light its sceptre wield.
While thy God prolongs His grace,
Haste thee to His holy face."

3. This purification from sin is promised. Nothing can be plainer than the promise of God on this point. "Then will I sprinkle clean water upon you, and ye shall be clean; from all your filthiness and from all your idols w'll I cleanse you." When all is removed, nothing remains. When all filthiness and all idols are taken away, none are left.

"But where sin abounded, grace did much more abound; that as sin hath reigned unto death, even so might grace reign through righteousness unto eternal life by Jesus Christ our Lord" (Romans v.: 20-21). Grace

"That by these ye might be partakers of the Divine nature, having escaped the corruption that is in the world through lust" (2 Peter i.: 4); by which is meant, escape from inbred sin. It was for this that ministers of the Gospel—Salvation Army Officers—are given, "for the perfecting of the saints" (Eph. iv.: 12), for the saving and sanctifying of men (Acts xxvi.: 11). It is primarily for this that the Holy Ghost comes as a baptism of fire; that sin might be consumed out of us, so that we might be "made meet for the inheritance of the saints in light"; that so we might be ready without a moment's warning to go into the midst of the heavenly hosts in white garments, "washed in the blood of the Lamb." Glory be to God for ever and ever!

And shall all these mighty agents and this heavenly provision, and these gracious purposes of God, fail to destroy sin out of any obedient, believing heart? Is sin omnipotent? No!

If you, my brother, my sister, will look unto Jesus just now, trusting the merits of His blood, and receive the Holy Spirit into your heart, you shall be "made free from sin"; it "shall not have dominion over you." Hallelujah! Under the fiery touch of His holy presence, your iniquity shall be taken away, and your sin shall be purged. And you yourself shall burn as did the bush on the mount of God which Moses saw; yet you, like the bush, shall not be consumed; and by this holy fire, th's flame of love, that consumes sin, you shall be made proof against sin.

A Queer Experiment.

As the result of an experiment carried out at the London Hospital, it has been found that carbonic acid gas is not so deadly as people have been led to believe. This gas is formed by the natural process of breathing, and, as is well known, makes an overcrowded, stuffy room very unpleasant. The experiment, however, proves that this gas can be breathed with impunity in doses forty times as large as the law allows. It was as follows: Eight students were crowded into an airtight box, where they would be forced to breathe their own expired air over and over again. For three-quarters of an hour the eight men suffered all the sensations of gradual suffocation, until the carbonic gas rose to 4 per cent.

When the air temperature from their breathing and the radiations from their bodies drove the thermometer up to 88 degrees Fahrenheit (most people keep their rooms at about 68 degrees Fahrenheit), Professor Hill shouted: "Are you ready for the fans?" A chorus of "Yes" from the prisoners, and three electric fans were turned on from the outside. No fresh air was admitted, the fans simply stirring up the moist carbonic-acid-laden atmosphere.

The effect was little less than magical. The students immediately stood more erect, breathed more easily and deeply, and began once again to chat and joke with one another. On coming out none of the men showed any signs of the trying ordeal he had just gone through.

"This experiment," Professor Hill stated, "proves conclusively that the carbonic acid present in a stuffy, overcrowded and ill-ventilated room is not the cause of the unpleasant symptoms we formerly associated with these conditions. It is the moisture, high temperature and stagnation of the air which give us the headaches and dullness."



Champion Self-Denial Collectors, Victoria, B. C.

From left to right: Top Row—Mrs. Deardon, \$20.50; Capt. Knudson, \$180.00; Mrs. McGregor (nee Brannagan), \$22.00; Grace Salmon, \$12.50; Mrs. Shaw, \$84.00; Bro. Karns, \$11.75; Mrs. Webber, \$40.60; Alice Saunders, \$12.00; Maud Keefe, \$18.00; Cathie Ramdale, \$18.00. Captain A. Nelson collected \$397.50, but was not present when the picture was taken.

or we cannot go into Heaven. Sin would spoli Heaven just as it spoli earth; just as it spoli the peace of hearts and homes, of families and neighborhoods and nations here. Why God in His wisdom allows sin in the world, I do not know, I cannot understand. But this I understand: that He has one world into which He will not let sin enter. He has not fled us in advance that no sin, nothing that defiles, can enter Heaven, can mar the blessedness of that holy place. "Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in His holy place? He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully." We must get rid of sin to get into Heaven, to enjoy the full favour of God. It is necessary.

"Choose I must, and soon must choose
Holiness, or Heaven lose.
If what Heaven loves I hate,
Shut for loss is Heaven's gate!

"Endless sin means endless woe;
Into endless sin I go

reigns, not through sin, but "through righteousness," which has expelled sin. Grace brings in righteousness and sin goes out.

"If we walk in the light, as He is in the light, we have fellowship one with another, and the blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin" (1 John i.: 7). Hallelujah!

"Being then made free from sin, ye became the servants of righteousness" (Romans vi.: 18).

These are simple promises and assurances any one of which is sufficient to encourage us to believe that our Heavenly Father will save us from all sin, if we meet His conditions.

4. And that deliverance is possible. It was for this that Jesus Christ, the Father's Son, came into the world, and suffered and died, that He might "save His people from their sins" (Matthew i.: 21). It was for this that He shed His precious blood, to "cleanse us from all unrighteousness" (1 John i.: 7). It was for this that the word of God, with its wonderful promises, was given:

GAZETTE.

Promotions—

Lieutenant Walter Carruthers to be Captain.
Lieutenant Eather A. Austin to be Captain.

Promotions and Appointments.

Cadet Ajaet Mitchell to be Pro-Captain, at Uxbridge.

Cadet William Curry to be Pro-Captain, at Annapolis.

Cadet Albert Fullerton to be Pro-Captain, at Londonderry.

Cadet Alexander Erick to be Pro-Captain, at Weiland.

Cadet Sidney Cox to be Pro-Captain, at Central Training College.

Cadet Mary Smith to be Pro-Captain, at Somerset.

Cadet Thos. E. Nicholls to be Pro-Captain, at Niagara Falls.

Cadet Thos. Rushton to be Pro-Captain, at Earlsford.

Cadet William Davies to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Uxbridge.

Cadet John Atkinson to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Cobourg.

Cadet George Tomlinson to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Montreal.

Cadet Frank McAvoy to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Port Hope.

Cadet Roy Ellis to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Annapolis.

Cadet Henry Rix to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Digby.

Cadet James Pace to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Springhill.

Cadet Peter Houghton to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Dartmouth.

Cadet Charles Phillips to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Sidney.

Cadet James Barclay to be Pro-Lieutenant, at St. John V.

Cadet William Lewis to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Londonderry.

Cadet Herbert Pugmire to be Pro-Lieutenant, at London I.

Cadet Eldred Charles to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Dresden.

Cadet Thomas Dray to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Blenheim.

Cadet John Forbes to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Lunenburg.

Cadet Nathaniel Battersby to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Faversham.

Cadet Randall Speller to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Hamilton III.

Cadet William Dray to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Palmerston.

Cadet Alfred Crowe to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Weiland.

Cadet Caroline George to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Bowmanville.

Cadet Lillian Hargrave to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Yorkville.

Cadet Ada Brown to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Kempton.

Cadet Suele Burns to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Morrisburg.

Cadet Margaret Kinnear to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Perth.

Cadet Eleanor Reeves to be Pro-Lieutenant, at New Glasgow.

Cadet Sarah McDonald to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Somerset.

Cadet Mabel Horwood to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Port Arthur.

Cadet Esther Gray to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Belkirk.

Cadet Catherine Treasurer to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Clinton.

Cadet Mary Naves to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Listowel.

Cadet Laura Richards to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Fenslon Falls.

Cadet Rosalee Cochrane to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Huntville.

Cadet Arnes Law to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Glen Vowell, B.C.

Cadet Francis C. Ham to be Pro-Lieutenant, at Strathroy.

Marriages—

Captain Benjamin Bburne, who came out from West Toronto March 1, 1906, and who is now stationed at Tillsonburg, to Captain Elizabeth Law, who came out from Niagara Falls, Ontario, on September 13, 1905, last stationed at Sudbury, on June 9, 1910, at Tillsonburg, by Lieut. Colonel Sharp.

Captain Geo. Earle, who came out of She-ton 11.11.10, to Lieutenant Anne Salusbury, who came out of St. John's II. 24.11.06, by Lieut. Colonel Sharp, on June 28, 1910, at St. John's, N.F.S.

THOS. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

From Slumdom - - - - - - to Lake Shore.

THE SALVATION ARMY ESTABLISHES A FRESH AIR CAMP FOR THE POOR CHILDREN OF TORONTO.

WILL YOU PLEASE READ THIS?



HAT is a slum?

Mr. J. J. Ke'so in his brochure—"Can slums be abolished?" describes it as follows:

"The slum is something worse than a back street; it is a lane or alley, a series of lots about 150 feet deep with three or four houses, hovels or shacks erected, one behind the other, and entirely hidden from the view of the ordinary passer-by. It is a place where stables, barns and sheds have been converted into residences, not for one, but often for two or three families, with none of the ordinary requirements of home life."

"In earlier days, men were either passively allowed, or took permission, to erect rows of lath and plaster cottages on lanes not fifteen feet wide; yards were divided and sub-divided, until in some districts there is a perfect labyrinth of hovels, absolutely lacking in sanitary conveniences. And in various stages of dilapidation and decay. Such a thing as asperses is never dreamed of furtherment can be obtained all the same, and to fix up looks like unnecessary extravagance. The household refuse, as slops, dish water, etc., are thrown outside the door, so that diseases that daily attack the inmates, sending adults to the hospitals and babies to the graveyard."

Now, in order to give the little ones a change from such an unwholesome and unlovely environment. The Salvation Army has established a Fresh-Air Camp to which may go the children of parents who are too poor to take their little ones for a stay in the country. At this camp the little ones will be enabled to exchange heat-radiating brick walls for the cool shades and groves, and the fetid smells of an alley for the scents of pine trees. They will leave the stifling shades of their hovel homes for the undiluted sunshine of the country, and instead of panting with the

muggy heat of a city slum will inspire with the healthy sweat engendered by chasing butterflies or the exertion of picking flowers and fruit.

The Camp is situated in the neighborhood of Lorne Park, on the shores of Lake Ontario, and winds that blow towards the west will travel over 300 miles of rippling water before they tan the cheeks of boys and girls accustomed to live in "labyrinths of hovels." The locality fixed upon is in many respects an ideal spot for a fresh-air camp. To begin with, it has a beautiful sandy beach, and so shallow is the water that small children can wade for a considerable distance before getting out of their depth—the youngest of the children will be able to disport themselves in perfect safety in the cool limpid waters of the lake. For those who like dabbling with the water, there is also a merry little creek running through the woods back from the lake. Here those who like playing at making canals, dams, and miniature waterwheels will be able to give full scope to their juvenile engineering feats. Then there are wooded knolls and lovers' lanes, and expansive fields to wander in, where little ones may see the wonders of creation beneath their feet and the beauty and majesty of cloud-forms over their heads.

There are also horses and cows and pigs, with numbers of the farmyard feathered tribe, and most people know the pleasure that comes to children from living things.

Yes, the Fresh-Air Camp possesses great facilities for giving to children all the pleasures of summer life out

of doors, combined with all reasonable arrangements for their comfort and safety, as the slum does not possess no dangerous places and officers, experienced in the care of children, will be placed in charge of the Camp.

Mrs. Commissioner Coombs and Mrs. Col. Mapp, the leader of the woman's social work, are conducting this enterprise. They are rendering valuable assistance from Captain Potter, who has had considerable experience in benevolent work of this character. At the time of writing about fifty children are enjoying the life of the camp, and after a hot night they will be replaced by others, and so it will continue so long as the hot weather lasts.

We feel sure that this work will commend itself to all our readers, and now that the holiday season is set in may we urge upon our friends—those who have taken, or are about to take, their own little ones to the woods, lakes, and rivers for the hot weather—to remember that the dwell in the "labyrinths of hovels," as the slum parts of the city have been termed, and send to Commissioner Coombs a donation to help make it possible to send to the country the little ones whose parents find never afford to take them away for some children come from homes where the head of the household is an invalid; others from toiling widows' homes; others again from large families, where the humble wages of the breadwinner are barely sufficient to provide the necessities of life. Little children there who move about with limping agility by means of one leg in a crutch; little, white-faced children are also there who will come back with such a healthy tan on their cheeks that their grateful mothers will not only know them again. Will you help The Army in this work? Remember the words of Him Who said that whatever was done for the least of His little ones was done unto Him. Donations for this purpose should be sent to Commissioner Coombs, St. Temple, James and Albert streets, Toronto.

Captain and Mrs. Taylor, late of Paris, Ont. go to Cranbrook, B.C.

Lieut. Bert Pugmire, son of Lieut. Col. and Mrs. Pugmire, is the second one of the family to become an officer. He will be missed from the Staff Band. London II. is his appointment.

Ensign and Mrs. Sharp, late of St. Catharines, are going to Glen Vowell, B.C. They will be assisted by Lieut. Naves, recently commissioned. The Lieutenant came out of Port Arthur.

Adjutant Day Leduc, of Port Huron, Major, and Ensign J. A. Thibault, of Chicago, recently visited Toronto. They took part in several meetings and were favorably impressed with the condition of The Salvation Army in the Queen City.

Captain Laidlaw is now in Ontario wood collecting funds for the new Citadel there.

Captain Ha'e has been transferred from the Subscribers Department to the Immigration Department, H. Q.

Captain Smith and Lieut. Hargrave, out of the Temple and Thibault III. respectively, have been assigned to Somerset, Bermuda.

THE WAR CRY.

PRINTED for Thomas B. Coombs, Commissioner of the Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, and Toronto, by the Salvation Army Printing House, at 403 St. James Street.

All manuscripts to be written in ink or by typewriter, and in two sides of the sheet. When the work is finished, all communications relating to the contents of THE WAR CRY should be addressed to THE EDITOR, THE WAR CRY, 403 St. James Street, Toronto. Writers desiring to be acknowledged should send their names, addresses, to the Trade Secretary, All Changes, Post Office and Express Orders should be made payable to Thomas B. Coombs.

A NOBLE SIGHT.

At the very impressive commissioning of Cadets for service in the field, conducted by the Commissioner last Monday night, there was again rendered that spectacle which is so refreshing in this materialistic and mercenary age—a body of young men who heartily going forth to do battle against sin with the old-time weapons of faith, prayer, and the Gospel of Christ. Going forth with splendid apostolic devotion, caring for nothing but that they will have an opportunity of pointing sinners to the pardoning God, and looking for nothing but the fulfillment of that promise which assures them that their bread shall be given them and their water shall be sure. There is something very noble and inspiring in this devotion, so that it is not surprising that, in response to the Commissioner's appeal for candidates to come forward to take the places in the Training

College of those who would be going forth to their commands, no fewer than thirty-five men that audience rose to their feet, afterwards coming to the front, then going into the council chamber to be interviewed by the Commissioner and the Officers whose duties are connected with the making of officers. It is, we say, very gratifying, to find so many who are awake to the privileges that The Army affords for spiritual and soul-saving work, and who turn's their ear to the siren of self-seeking that lures so many in these days in this country from the stony path of usefulness for others. These: young people going out to their responsibilities as leaders of God's people, will have many difficulties and discouraging things to encounter, for the servant is not greater than his Lord. And our Leader and his Apostles found that the way of the herald of the Gospel, the bearer of glad tidings of salvation was not always acceptable to those with whom they came into contact. We therefore urge all our comrades in the war, and those who love to see the Kingdom of Christ extended, to pray that these newly-made officers may be kept faithful to their high calling, and that success may attend their labors—the consciousness of duty well done that shall support them in the hour of fiery trial.

THE WEEK-END'S DESPATCHES

ot Weather and Hot Times in the Old Corps.

THESE REPORTS CONTAIN ACCOUNTS OF SRELENDID DOINGS ON THE FIELD.

THE WORK GOES ON.

Frederickton.—By persistent effort and faith in God, we are able to report victory. During the past two weeks over 20 men and women have knelt at the Mercy Seat, 12 for salvation and 10 seeking either the blessing of a clean heart or power to work for God, and all this while the weather registers 89 in the shade. We have lost a great number of our Soldiers and Bandmen by removal to other parts of the Dominion. We have issued transfers for no less than six Bandmen during the past couple of months, but God is raising up others to take their places, and so the work goes on. The citizens take a deep interest in our work, and show their sympathy in a practical way. One dear friend, an electrician, recently donated \$25.00.

Amongst the number who have come forward recently there has been a minister's daughter, a bookkeeper, a stenographer, a blacksmith, a coachman, a school teacher, and the wife of a city official. We are believing for a grand midsummer revival.

BIG DAY AT TORONTO I.

Captain and Mrs. Townsend were in charge of the meetings all day, and in spite of the hot weather, the Band worked well. Great rejoicing at night over eleven precious souls, men and women, who knelt at the mercy seat. One woman who got converted said that she had been addicted to morphine for eight years, and had failed to receive the help she needed to break it off, but from that night she believed she would have victory over it.—O. C. B.

GETTING NEW SONG BOOKS.

We are glad to report victory at New Westminster, B.C. Souls are being saved. Converts are taking their stand. Our S. D. target of \$3.75 was smashed. An ice-cream social was given by Young Converts and Soldiers. The proceeds went for song-books for the Corps. On the first of July we held our Junior picnic. We went to Port Haney on an observation car. No. 11. Vancouver Officers and Band joined us. We had a glorious time. We are being led on by Captain Magwood and Lieutenant Gibb. God bless them!—J. E. B.

We are still having good times at Cornwall. This weekend was a blessed one. In the Holiness meeting God came very near to us, and seven came out for sanctification. In the afternoon we had the Rev. Brono, the French Presbyterian minister, with us. Then after our night meeting inside we had another rousing open-air on the canal bank. All the Band and Soldiers turned out. The Rev. Mr. Brono came and had another pitch in with us, and spoke in French and English.

A WEDDING AT YORKVILLE.

Captains Euntion and Lugger Married by Lt.-Col. Sharp.

The Yorkville Hall was crowded to its utmost capacity on the night of Ju'y 12th, when 'Lieut.-Col.' Sharp conducted the wedding ceremony of Captains Wallace Euntion and Maud Lugger.

The Temple Band was in attendance to furnish the music. As they were playing "There's a Golden Day" the bridal party entered. Captain Elrich was best man, and Miss May Lugger, the bride's sister, acted as bridesmaid. After prayer by Colonel Sharp and a congregational song, Captain Raymer spoke on behalf of Brigadier Morcen, the D. O., whose unavoidable absence was regretted by all.

Secretary Hughes was the next speaker, and then the good work accomplished by Captain Euntion during his stay at Yorkville, and on behalf of the Corps wished him much happiness in his married life. Major Green then spoke, and spoke briefly concerning the good services of the Captain whilst serving in his division. A little speech from Captain Pollitt followed. She spoke highly of the bride, with whom she had been stationed for the last four years, paying a tribute to her Christian character, and saying that she had always set her a good example. A Scripture lesson was then read by Mrs. Lt.-Col. Sharp, after which the Colonel performed the ceremony which made the young couple man and wife. After the knot was tied Mrs. Captain Euntion and Captain Pollitt sang a duet, and the bridegroom gave a very neat little speech.

Captain and Mrs. Euntion left for Buffalo that same night. Upon their return they will take charge of West Toronto Corps.

BACKSLIDERS COMING HOME.

God has been blessing us at Stratford in a wonderful way. A number of sinners and backsliders have been coming to Jesus.

On Sunday, July 2nd, we said goodbye to Ensign Pick's and Captain Cook, who for the past eight months have been leading us on to victory. We pray that God's blessing shall go with them wherever they may go.

We are being led on by Lieutenant Jennings. We have had an enforcement lately, and there are more to follow. One of those who have lately returned was a backslider for a number of years, he and his wife have now come back.—One of the Number.

MONTREAL IV.

We have been favored with a visit from the Citadel Band and songsters. They rendered a fine program, with Staff-Captain Bloss in the chair.

We welcome Captain Richard of the Metropole to our Corps, who will be a great help to us.—J. S.

HAMILTON BAND VISITS LIP. PINGOTT.

The visit of the Hamilton I. Band to Lippincott for a week-end proved quite a success, and everyone who heard this splendid band was delighted. Arriving on Saturday afternoon they found a public banquet prepared in the Y. P. Hall. About 200 were present. A musical festival was given in the Hall that night before an excellent crowd. Major Attwell ably filled the position of chairman. The visiting band called forth many expressions of praise. The bass section is exceptionally fine, and their precision is specially marked. Swiss melodies were rendered in splendid style, the tone of the band showing to great advantage towards the end of the selection. A musical quintette did excellently, and Band Sergeant Crew's concertina solo was very fine indeed.

Good meetings were held all day Sunday. In the afternoon another musical festival was given by the two Bands. A sextette entitled, "The backslider's return" was splendid, as was Deputy-Bandmaster Squire's cornet solo, "The Holy City." A vocal quartette sang "The Storm," and there were several vocal solos, all very effective. The "Redemption" selection was well rendered. Lippincott Band took part by playing "Welsh" and Band took part by playing "Welsh."

On Sunday night, by special request, the Band played "The Old, Old Story." Later they sang together very effectively "Abide With Me" to the tune of "Poor Old Joe."

Adjutant Byers read the lesson contrasting greatness and goodness. At the conclusion of the meeting several persons spoke of the pleasure the visit of the Band had afforded them, and replies were made by representative speakers of the Hamilton Band. Then the Band played "God Be With You Till We Meet Again," and the meeting closed.

A STRUGGLE AND A VICTORY.

God is still manifesting His saving power in our midst at Dundas. On Sunday, the 3rd, God honoured our faith and labors. The Spirit of God brooded over our night meeting, and one dear boy came to the Mercy Seat, followed by a brother, for whom we have been praying for some time. It was a desperate struggle between the forces of good and evil, but eventually the Lion of Judah was triumphant, and His marvellous power to snap the fetters of sin was wonderfully manifest as the dear comrade rose to his feet and sang praises to the Lamb. Tuesday, the 5th, was a feast of good things. Our meeting, was conducted by Lt.-Col. Moss, of London, Eng., Editor of the War Cry, etc., who is a native of Dundas. A good crowd assembled to hear the Colonel's talk, and the narration of his career as a Salvationist, and the clean-cut and definite experience of God's wonderful way of leading men and women to high heights of usefulness in our dear Army filled us with a greater determination than ever to keep before us the two main points of the Colonel's address: Confrontation and Passion for Souls. At the close of the meeting one dear soul (the father of one of our Juniors who was recently converted) came! salvation.—One of the Rank and File.

GARDEN PARTY AT CARLETON.

The Earlscourt Corps in Carleton Place, held a grand garden party on St. Clair Gardens, which was well attended. Colonel Bland gave a very nice speech, and the garden was open. J. N. Leitch, of the North Toronto Progress, in his remarks expressed his appreciation of the Earlscourt Army, and wished the endeavor every day. The music was supplied by the Earlscourt Corps Band. We did not realize about 20.

On Sunday, July 10th, we had our all day Brigadier band concert, conducted at special meetings tent on St. Clair Avenue. We were right down good time, and were blessed by the words. At night we had a meeting at the Mercy Seat. In the evening Brigadier gave a lecture, which was appreciated very much. Mr. Holmes, at the time a lecture, in a very appropriate manner, thanked the Brigadier for his presence in giving the lecture. Ruston, C. O.

MAJ. PHILLIPS VISITS US.

We were very pleased to see Major and Mrs. Phillips in our midst, also their daughter, who accompanied them.

On Saturday night a large number of the officers and the Major recognized our friends, whom he had not seen for some time. He had just returned from his appointment there thirty days.

It was Mrs. Phillips who was in our city, but she was the friendship of everyone, and cheering smile and warm welcome.

Little presided at the piano. The Songster Brigade was organized to see her as often as she was spared to visit Victoria.

The Major conducted a service of the Provincial God on Sunday morning early, as well as leading some of the meetings.

Captain Wilson, who is in our midst, was present at the night meeting. We trust that it will be before these officers will be in our midst. Major and Mrs. Morris were with us for a week-end shortly.—A. E.

DRINK VICTIM CONVERTS.

Elmhurst.—On Sunday, the Captain Shipwrecked, several times were experienced. He died to all meetings, and was a real fight. With the young man who had been a drink and evil habit, but at the Mercy Seat, and afterwards his earnestness spoke of how he was speaking to his soul and great desire to be set at liberty. God. Five souls have been saved since our last report.

MONTREAL II.

God is blessing our work at the G.T.R. Shop every day. At our weekly meetings the G.T.R. Shop every day. Several hundreds of all nations around and within. Many were converted. We were blessed as Captain and Mrs. T. Mother wanted to see you. Two men returned to the work. We write them the words. We are being blessed with the getting souls saved.—A. E.

OSHAWA'S NEW CITADEL.

The Corner Stone Laid.

A very interesting ceremony took place at Oshawa on July 2nd, when Mr. McLaughlin, Esq., laid the corner stone of the new Citadel. The meeting was presided over by Brigadier Taylor. He was assisted by Brigadier Gordon, Major Miller, Staff-Captain Watson, the Officers of the local Corps, and the Band. Several local gentlemen and some of the clergy were also present to manifest their appreciation of the work of The Army. Mr. Purvis, M.P., spoke in high terms of The Army, praising its intelligent immigration system, which he said he had investigated in his official capacity. He had found no flaws in it. He also spoke of the good influence of The Army on the social life of the country. R. McLaughlin, Esq., also spoke warmly of The Army's work, especially as regards its power as a temperance organisation. He considers The Army is a valuable asset to the country. The Rev. Mr. Dav's and the Rev. Mr. Sanderson also spoke. The people are very enthusiastic about the new Citadel, and have contributed splendidly towards the cost of its erection. One gentleman, who formerly was an opposer of The Army, has so far altered his opinion as to contribute \$200.

PERSONALITIES.

(Continued from page 9.)

Lieut. Olsen, late of Hamilton, has been promoted to Winnipeg IV, to assist in the Canadian war work there. The Lieutenant is a Norwegian by nationality.

Many changes are taking place this month. Here are some of them:

Lieut. Carrothers has been promoted to Captain, and appointed to take charge of Port Hope.

Ensign and Mrs. Merrett are furloughed from Lippincott St. Corps, and go to Peterboro. Staff-Captain Brown is appointed to Lippincott.

Staff-Captain Walton, late of Peterboro, is shortly going on a trip to England. On his return he will be stationed at Lerdon I.

Ensign Kitchen and Captain Cunningham are appointed to Parliament St. Corps, Toronto.

Captains Andrews and Pesse have been granted a furlough. The former is very poor health.

Adjutant and Mrs. Gosling are furloughed from Wychwood, and go to Oshawa. Captain and Mrs. Beatty will succeed them.

Lieutenants Cranwell, Marsland, and Laddard, of the Toronto Division, have each been promoted to the rank of Captain, and will go, respectively, to Rhodes Avenue Corps, Brampton, and Bowmanville.

Thedford, Ont.—We have just said goodbye to our worthy Officers, Captain and Mrs. Adamson, who have served amongst us for fifteen months. We were sorry to say goodbye, but pray that God will abundantly bless them wherever they go, and that their three noble boys: Andrew, John, and Willie—Mrs. James Gam-



Laying the Foundation Stone of the new Citadel at Oshawa.

FIRST ARMY WEDDING AT COBALT

In the Presbyterian Church on July 7th, Sergeant-Major Speck of Cobalt Corps, and Sister Craig of North Bay Corps, were married by Colonel Sharp. This is the first Army wedding in Cobalt, and everything went off fine. Ensign Campbell and several Comrades from North Bay, Captain Brass of Halesbury and Ensign and Captain Pattenden from New Liskeard were present.

The church was full and the people all seemed to be highly pleased (Major Hay assisted.) After the ceremony a supper was enjoyed by the Comrades. Congratulations from one and another brought the close of a very pleasant and memorial evening in the silver city.—A. E. W.

HEART'S DELIGHT.

On Sunday, July 3rd, we said goodbye to C. C. Hobbs, who is leaving for the Training Home. We are very sorry to say we will be soon losing our Commanding Officer, Ensign Heditch, who has to undergo an operation. We are earnestly praying that God will sustain her and bring her around again.—Lieut.

On Sunday, Captains Andrews and Pesse farewelled from West Toronto. We had good meetings all day. In the afternoon the Band took the meeting, Envoy Brooks being Chairman. A nice programme was given. It was also the occasion of the enrolment of Brother Morrums. At night we had a crowded Hall. Captain and Mrs. Bourne were present.—Savel Engineer.

A man who heeds not the call of his brother in need will be disobedient to the pleadings of his own spirit.

PLEGDED TO KEEP COLOURS FLYING.

Thedford, Ont.—We have said goodbye to Captain Bevan, who has been with us eight months. A good crowd turned out to the farewell meeting on Sunday night, when an enrolment took place, and we pledged ourselves to "Keep the colours flying till we meet again." On Monday night we had with us O. D. O., Staff-Captain Crichton. We had a nice turnout for this meeting, which everyone enjoyed. We are looking forward to welcoming Captain Moon, who is coming to lead us on to further victories.—Determined.

CHANCE COVE.

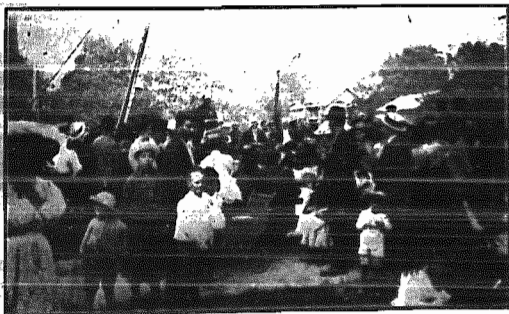
Although our rank have been made small by the dear comrades and friends leaving for the summer months. Yet the revival fire still burns. On Sunday we had a day of victory. Captain Ball is still leading us on. She has been working in our midst 13 months, and many souls have been won for Christ through her labors. We have strong hopes that many more shall be made alive unto the God of their Salvation, one with us.

Woodstock, Ont.—We have had Major and Mrs. Gries with us for a week-end. We enjoyed their visit much, and we sincerely hope they will give us another week-end soon.

Last week-end we had with us Captain Walters of Hamilton. On Sunday morning we had two knees at the Cross, one for pardon, and one for full deliverance.—R. C.

Life is meant for labour, not pleasure.

He holds much who holds his tongue.



Brigadier Taylor conducted the ceremony, which was a very successful function.

TOUCHING FAREWELL.

St. Mary's—Our dear Officers, Captains Wales and Cosby, said goodbye last Sunday night after a successful stay of 18 months. During their command here souls have been saved, and some good soldiers made, and many eyes were dim with tears as they spoke their last words of farewell and charged their soldiers to be faithful.

Candidate Johnson from Hespeler sang a farewell solo, which touched many hearts.

We are in the fight to win, and we want to bring St. Mary's to the feet of Jesus.—A. W.

ADJT. AND MRS. GOSLING FAREWELL FROM WYCHWOOD.

Brigadier Bond conducted last Sunday's services at Wychwood. The day was very hot, but the meetings were very enjoyable. Adj. and Mrs. Gosling, who have been in charge of the Corps for a short time, farewelled for Oshawa. The local officers paid splendid tributes to the character and work of Adj. and Mrs. Gosling, and these Officers spoke most appreciatively of the conduct of the Wychwood comrades.

CHANCE HARBOUR.

On Sunday night, July 3rd, a farewell meeting was held when Lieutenant Rodway said goodbye to the people of Chance Harbour to work in some other part of the vineyard; it was an impressive time. Souls were convicted of their sins, but no one came forward.

During his stay at this place he has been a blessing to us in many ways, and many souls have sought salvation, and a number of Comrades have been enrolled.—M. J. Verge.

Captain Matthews of Trout River recently paid us a visit at Bonne Bay, and conducted a great salvation meeting. Her address was very much appreciated, also her few words on the death of Mr. Marsh, the father of Captain Marsh.

At the close we rejoiced over a backslider who plunged into the stream! A magnificent time followed.—W. F. Rowe, Lieutenant.

Practising the General Preaching's.

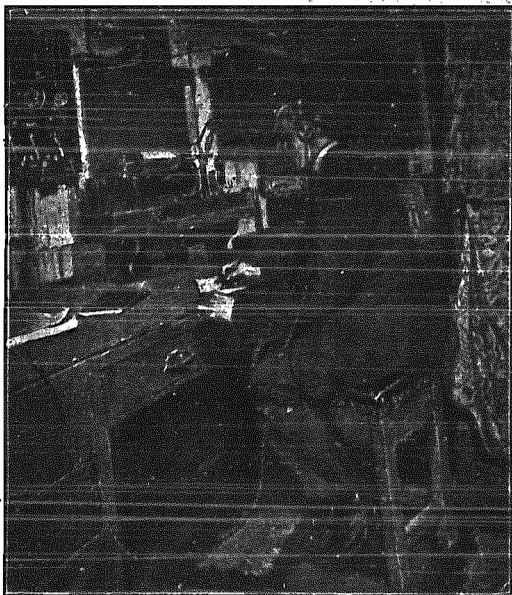
Many years ago (writes a correspondent) I went from Stirling to Glasgow to attend a Meeting conducted by The General in the City Hall. On leaving the building, full of thankfulness for my privilege at having been present, I remarked to a lassie who was apparently in charge of a stall (never doubting she also had been inside), "You must have enjoyed a great treat to-day in hearing your General."

With a bright smile she replied, "I have been to none of the Meetings, which is naturally a great disappointment to me; but so often have I been privileged to hear The General's teaching that I must now try to follow it out and do my duty."

The words and example of that youthful Soldier have never been forgotten by me, and I am sure nothing could gratify our honored General more than to know that those who have been taught by him make "duty first" the rule for daily life, although that often means self-denial.

Safety at Sea.

NEW AND OLD DEVICES FOR NAVIGATING IN FOG AND DARKNESS.



A Wireless Telegrapher at Work.



THE dangers of the sea are very real, says a writer in *The Century Magazine*. Last year a thousand ships or more were lost; the year before the sea took nearly the same toll. To the tourist, his assurance of safety lies in the fact that it is the sailing-vessel, with its dependence on the fickle wind, that largely makes up this tremendous loss. Freighting-steamers voyaging on unfamiliar coasts, nearly complete the disastrous roll. But to the great liners, with their familiar routes, their well-known lanes of travel, their guarded and well-lighted harbors, and all their appliances for safety, the manifold dangers of the ocean are only the remote possibilities that give a touch of adventure to their passages from land to land. The probabilities of disaster are trifling.

The seaman's first task on leaving port is to sail a true course to his destination. Where he may be on the open sea is to him a comparatively simple matter; he finds his chief peril in what he may meet in the dark or the fog.

A broken shaft, a bursting boiler, or fire, are additional elements in his problem. How are the dangers met? What are the safeguards?

The curious observer will find, if he cares to make search, that every part of the ocean-going liner is within easy reach of fire-hoing and water-connection with powerful force-pumps. Fire-drills are frequent, wherein every member of the crew has his assigned place and duty. In addition, the observer will find that on many ships an elaborate series of thermometers runs through all parts of the ship. Should the temperature rise to a dangerous height in even the most remote part of the vessel's hold, the fact is instantly made known to the officers on the bridge by the ringing of a bell, which an electric light burns red on a chart in the pilot-house, showing the locality of the danger.

In engines and boilers the modern steamship does not put all its eggs in one basket; there may be a dozen boilers or more, all constructed with the main idea of safety and an equable distribution of steam, and there are usually two screws. An accident here or there may not cripple the ship seriously; while every care is taken against the development of the slightest fault. Moreover, water, despite storm and high seas, is a doubly superior road-bed to any ever constructed by man. There can be here no displaced switch, no fallen bridge; the only danger must lie in the impact of

some floating mass like an iceberg, a derelict, or another ship, and for these perils the travelling public, with its insistence on speed, must hold itself chiefly responsible. It clamors to reach its destination on time. Yet on a foggy night there is no absolute security against such dangers except in a greatly reduced speed; and a captain naturally hesitates to run slowly across the path of some possible ship which is recklessly steaming through the night. It would be, he would feel, like waiting inactive on the firing-line while all the guns of the enemy were opening upon him.

Of late, too, another and powerful safeguard has come into use. If one enters the wireless telegraphy room of a transatlantic steamer, he will find on the wall a rectangular chart crossed and recrossed by many black lines. Across it also runs one broader line in red ink. On the margin of the chart are marked the days of the week. It is the wireless guide for the current month; the red line gives the course of the steamer, while the many black lines crossing it indicate to the operator at what hour of each day of his passage he will probably pick up the wireless messages of other ships crossing that month.

The ship, one sees at a glance, is scarcely ever out of touch with other ships through which disaster may come; and with this knowledge of constant intercommunication the feeling of security justly grows.

Yet powerful as is this device as a means of preventing collision, it lacks as yet something in efficiency, for at present it is impossible to tell from which direction a message comes, and from how great a distance. These are difficulties that in time may possibly be remedied, for on man in this way with reason set the truest bounds of human achievement in any direction. Meanwhile no time should be lost in compelling all ocean-going steamers to carry the wireless outfit, for imperfect though it may yet be, its minor details no defect can lessen the value of the larger fact that on the stormiest nights by means of it the officers on steamers rapidly approaching each other can freely converse together.

As far as is possible, the sailing schedules of ocean-going steamers are arranged to bring them on the coast, by day. But bad weather or fog may delay them, and night come on before they make a land-fall. Here the lead-line should never be out of hand, for with the speed of the great modern steamers the delay of five minutes in heaving the lead may bring the ship to a point where no skill can save her from going ashore. To the

neglect of the irksome task of heaving the lead, it is safe to ascribe, nine-tenths of the wrecks on the coast.

Coming on the coast at night in fair weather, the master of a steamer approaches in perfect security. He knows his position, for which the coast-lights give him corroborative evidence. But in fog or snow the lights are blotted out, and in the disturbed atmosphere the sound of the siren at lighthouse or lightship is deadened or becomes an elusive voice, distracting in its indifference, and valueless for guidance. Here, after last four or five years he has found in the inventive genius of the age a new and invaluable aid—the submarine signal.

We speak in hyperbole of waves that are mountain-high, but in truth twenty-five feet below the surface the water lies undisturbed. Water, moreover, is a most admirable medium for the transmission of sound. Owing to its uniform density, it also transmits a sound with no deflection. These are the facts that give to the submarine signal its unique value.

The sending apparatus of the signal is a submerged bell, sunk to the depth of twenty-five feet, and placed at important points along the coast. It may be used by lightships, where it is rung by compressed air, or attached to buoys and sounded by the motion of the waves, or swung from a tripod resting on the sea-floor, and operated by electricity from the shore. The bell may be distinctly heard at a normal distance of eight or ten miles. The receiving apparatus are small tanks of sea-water, scarcely larger than a bird-cage and fastened inside to the skin of a vessel below the water-line and near the bow. There is one on each side of the vessel, and into each a pair of microphones are suspended. These are connected by wire with a telephone receiver placed in the pilot-house. By means of a switch, the navigating officer can listen either to the port or the starboard transmitter, and knows at once by the clearness of the sound on which side the bell lies. When the note comes with equal distinctness to each side, the bell is dead ahead. Each bell has its distinctive signal, or code, as each lighthouse has its individual light, so that a steamer, coming by night into the wedge of water between Long Island and the Jersey coast, catching the sound of a signal,

knows at once by the same means the position of the vessel which is in touch with him. For instance, the Ambrose Channel signal is a continuous note, and this is coming clearly to the navigator's ear, he knows that a coast-light, or in the comparative quiet of the pilot-house, only he knows who on a wider range of sound has strained his eye through the fog of the storm to catch the first glimmer of a coast-light, or in the apprehensive hush of the fog has strained his ear for the wandering voice of the fog-horn. And feeling how necessary the signal supplements the coast-lights at all times, and how necessary it is when the fog or the storm comes down about the lights, he will understand how long it will be before the time nations inside where lightships and lightships now guard the shore of the world.

At present the submarine signal is practical only between the shore and approaching ships, but suitable experiments with a sending apparatus for vessels have recently been made, and it seems only a question of time when the signals may be used with equal effectiveness by ships approaching each other at sea. When that time shall come the last collisions at sea will seem like gone.

In the sinking of the Republic last winter, both these new inventions were a part in bringing relief, for the her captain informed the captain of the Baltic by wireless that his ship was in a sinking condition, he knew that he was in touch with the marine signal on the Nautilus Lightship. The first act of the Republic was to get in range of the Nautilus bell herself, and to keep it ringing till the Republic was picked up by the Nautilus. After taking on board the passengers of the Republic and the Florida, the Baltic, still in a sinking fog, proceeded for New York, making for Long Island and Ambrose Channel the submarine signal, and hearing the submarine bell long before he heard the whistles of the fog-horn.

He will not go wrong who heaves his head out and his heart on for the love of God.

Every human being is intended to have a character of his own, and what no one else is, and to do no other person's errand.



THE SUBMARINE BELL.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER

PROGRESS OF THE CRUSADE AGAINST OPIUM SMOKING IN CHINA

International Headquarters,
Great Britain.

Mrs. Booth recently addressed a largely attended and influential gathering in Park House, Belfast, the chair being occupied by the Dowager Marchioness of Dufferin and Ava, supported by the Lady Mayoress (Mrs. M. Morley).

In the course of her address Mrs. Booth made the encouraging statement that during the past twelve months eighty-seven women had passed through our Belfast Home; and that number forty-eight were sent to various institutions, twenty-seven returned to their own friends, one was sent to "other work," five to hospitals and dispensaries, while six only were, described as unsatisfactory.

Commencing at eleven in the morning, a continuous program of thanksgiving services and attractive demonstrations was the order of the day at the Alexandra Palace, on Saturday night, the North London Division celebrated The Army's Forty-fifth Anniversary.

Some interesting changes in the appointments of well-known Officers at the International Headquarters and the Trade Department are announced. **Lieut-Colonel Braine**, who has been in charge of the publishing department for some seven years, has been appointed to take command of the 1st Brigade, in connection with the I.H.Q. Subscribers' Department.

Reginald Turner, who for a number of years has had charge of the 2nd Brigade and Collectors' Section, is appointed to Colonel Sutt's department for the special work of raising funds for Corps buildings.

Arthur Smith takes charge of the Collectors' Section of the Subscribers' Department at I.H.Q. ***

South Africa.
During his visit to South Africa, Colonel Unsworth made a hurried journey to Rhodesia, touching Bulawayo and Salisbury. He had interviews with his Excellency the Administrator, Sir W. H. Milton, and various Government officials.

Major William Maxfield, who for some time has been District Officer for Mount Frere (Cape Colony) has been appointed Editor of the South African "War Cry."

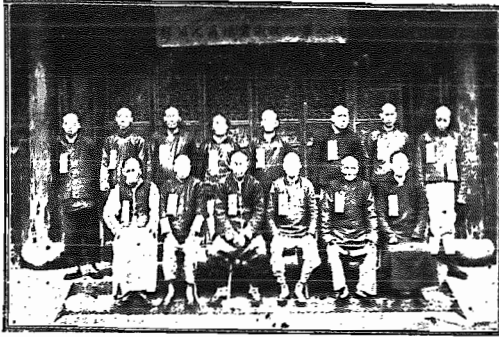
Mr. Henry Deverell, Chief Accountant at Cape Town Headquarters, becomes Secretary to the Trade and Publishing Departments.

Writing from Harrismith, Orange Free State, **Corporal E. Joyce**, 5th Mounted Infantry, who has recently arrived in South Africa from Bermuda, says that there are now six Salvationists among the troops stationed at Harrismith, while at Bloemfontein there are twelve. Included in this number are eight Candidates and Corps Chiefs. ***

South America.

At the reception given in Buenos Aires to Sir John and Lady Benn, Mr. Commissioner Cosandey was present as The Army's representative. He was most cordially greeted by Sir John, who is well known for his work on the London County Council. Sir John with Lady Benn was in the Argentine capital for the Centenary celebration.

Among recent South American promotions are those of Adjutants Davis



Men Who Have Received a Badge for Renouncing the Opium Smoking Habit.

Thomas and **Robert Steven** to the rank of Staff-Captain, and **Ensign Marcello Allemand** to that of Adjutant.

Staff-Captain Thomas entered the Field in South America. He visited Great Britain on furlough last year, since when he has pioneered Army Work in the Republic of Peru.

Staff-Captain Steven came out of Manchester I. in 1895, and a year later was transferred to South America.

Adjutant Allemand is the Editor of "El Cruzado," the Spanish "War Cry," circulating in the extensive South American Republics. ***

Australia.

The zeal of Australian Salvationists is well illustrated in the current number of the Commonwealth "War Cry," where we read of one comrade travelling over 700 miles, another more than 500, and a third 400, in order to take part in the Annual Congress at Perth, conducted by Commissioner Hay.

The comrade who journeyed the 501 miles was Brother Hoik, a German by birth, but an Australian by adoption. He was one of the first Salvationists to arrive on the gold-fields about fourteen years ago. He has been a

Soldier twenty-one years, and a Local Officer ten, and for fifteen has carried off prizes for Self-Denial collecting, never raising less than £5. He is the fortunate owner of a gold mine.

A particularly interesting feature of the Congress was the presentation, by the Commissioner, of Long-Service Badges to forty-three veteran Local Officers, whose length of service ranged from five to twenty-five years. ***

Denmark.

Having been transferred from Norway to Denmark Staff-Captain Westergaard will, in addition to fulfilling important duties at Territorial Headquarters, act as interpreter to Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Helberg. The Staff-Captain, who a year or two ago participated in a Session for Continental Editors at the International Staff College, speaks English fluently.

The outstanding feature of Denmark's Annual Congress at Copenhagen this year was the presence of Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Helberg.

It is only a few weeks since the Commissioner assumed command of the Territory, yet in this short period she has won the affection and regard of both Salvationists and friends.

For this reason, not less than the

fact that she is the daughter of our beloved General, our Danish comrades felt themselves peculiarly honored to be able to welcome her as leader of the present important series of gatherings.

An imposing march, comprising Officers and Soldiers from every branch of our Danish operations, with the Commissioner occupying an honored place, preceded the public demonstration at night. Army processions are not as yet everyday occurrences in this spacious city; consequently the effect produced by this Salvation display was all the greater.

Huge crowds of people were attracted, many of whom were sympathetic and all deeply interested. The procession was enlivened with four Bands, including a women's Brass Band, and brightened with flags and banners.

The final public gathering, which took the form of a Salvation battle, was held at night in the magnificent Concert Palace—a building which has become memorable on account of the splendid Campaigns which The General has from time to time conducted within its gilded walls.

The Commissioner's Salvation appeal made a profound impression upon the hearts and consciences of the audience, and the meeting was brought to a victorious conclusion by the capture of thirty souls. ***

Sweden.

Commissioner McKie has conducted the twentieth anniversary of the Appello Corps, Sweden. The final meeting held was in memory of the twenty comrades who during those twenty years have gone to their place in The Army in Heaven. ***

United States.

A splendid addition to the Young Women's Boarding Home at Los Angeles was recently opened by Commissioner Estill. The Home now accommodates 135 young ladies.

At Utica, N.Y., a new Industrial Home has recently been opened. The American Cry says:

"We had long felt the need of 'elbow room.' We were cramped. Could not enlarge our borders nor increase our trade. Business was curtailed and success impossible."

"A citizen saw, sympathized, and offered succor. Would build a place suitable to our needs. He did so, and Sunday, June 19th, the commodious building at 554 Bleecker street was opened."

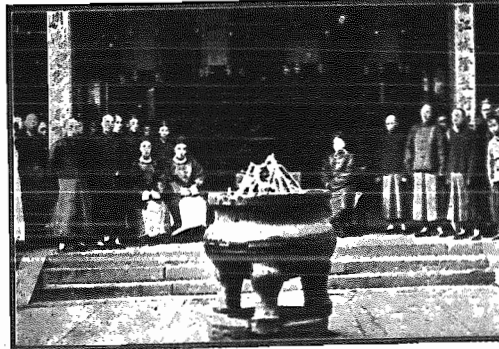
Lieut-Colonel Damon conducted the opening exercises, delivering a sparkling address on our work. The city was represented by the Mayor's clerk, Mr. Baxter, as the Mayor was unable to be present, but sent a special message of sympathy for and interest in the Industrial Work, and offering to support the work on all possible occasions."

Commander Miss Booth conducted a strenuous campaign at Poughkeepsie recently, in spite of excessive heat. She was received with enthusiasm, and delivered some stirring addresses.

The Siege results for 1910 have been excellent.

Over 20,000 persons have been converted, and 3,260 have been enrolled as soldiers.

The great man is he who does not lose his child's heart.



The Burning of Opium Pipes Before the Officials in the City of Ningpo.

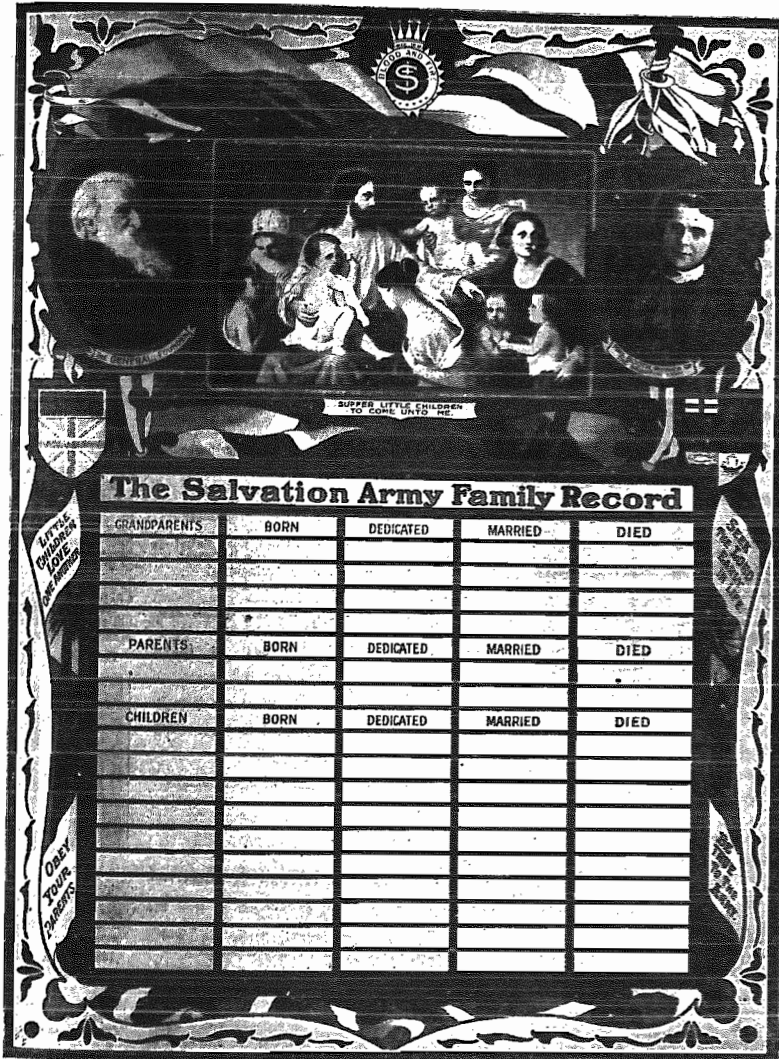
Sir John Jordan, British Minister at Peking, says in a recent despatch that the Chinese Government is making "considerable progress" in this work, and "there has undoubtedly been a very sensible diminution in the work, and a public opinion has been formed which will greatly strengthen the hands of the Government and the Provincial authorities in the drastic measures which they contemplate taking in the near future." An English clergyman visiting Soochow recently wrote: "This great centre of opium now, for the first time within memory, finds itself without a crop of opium. The prohibition of opium cultivation has begun suddenly, drastically, and actually, and the people seem to take it quietly. Not a blade of opium have I seen, but instead one sees wheat, vegetables, etc., all growing, with prospect of cheaper food stuffs next year."

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